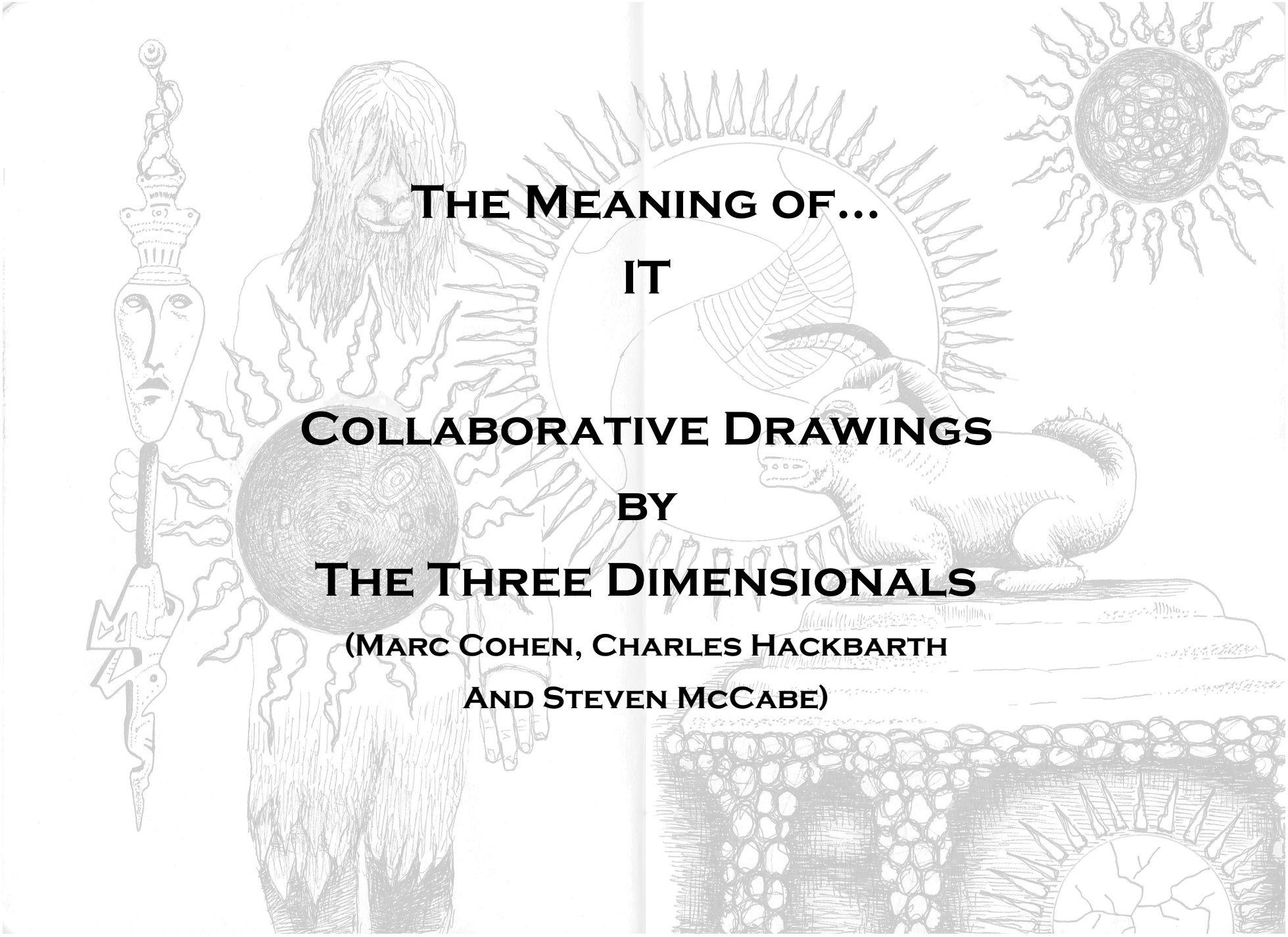

The Meaning of...

IT

Collaborative Drawings

by

The Three Dimensionals

(Marc Cohen, Charles Hackbarth

And Steven McCabe)

It was inconceivable, but there IT was. Hovering in the SKY. A vision. A dream from deep within the EARTH. A message sent through the lines in the sky. A question begging to be answered. IT was true. It was lost within the wilderness of time. IT was a familiar sight. A pasted on smile. A warm handshake from a cold stranger. She lay in my bed, unaware that I was watching her. Waves crested and history hung in the balance. I figured I had a lifeline, like in that TV game show. I reached for the phone and IT answered. My life has NEVER been the same.

It remembers EVERYTHING.

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